

Pretty Summer Models



On the right is a handsome frock of voile. Next is the model for a summer frock of white silk serge with bit bodice over a blouse of white chiffon cloth.

WHEN SHORTENING A SKIRT. PLAINTINGS RETURN TO FAVOR.

Should Always Be Done from the Bottom—Two Methods That Are Recommended.

To shorten a skirt do so from the bottom, either by making tucks or cutting off the number of inches from the ground to make it the desired length. When a skirt is to be lengthened, do not attempt to piece it at the top. One way to lengthen the skirt is to turn it off evenly from the floor, measure the difference between the length desired and that which the skirt has after it is trimmed evenly. Cut a piece of material twice the number of inches in width required to make the desired length, and as many inches around as the skirt measures. Allow one-half inch on all seams. Join this extra piece to the skirt proper, with the seam on the right side. Press it flat with the edge down. Turn the added piece up on the right side. Measure from the waist line down the length of the skirt, and turn the balance of the piece up on the right side. Fold in half an inch at the edge, and baste the edge over the joining. Stitch a double row of stitching, sewing on the applied hem, one at the extreme edge and the other about one-quarter of an inch from it. Press this flat, and you have a trimming as well as an added length.

A SIMPLE BODICE.



For either cloth, serge, or linen, this design is suited; it is very plain, and has a yoke and under-sleeve of tucked net, two rows of Russian braid to match outline the yoke; the braid on the right side is continued down center of front in scallops, with a button sewn in each scallop; the edge of upper sleeve is cut and trimmed to match.

Materials required: 1½ yard 44 inches wide, one-half dozen yards braid, one dozen buttons.

A Smart Belt Buckle.

If you are a young girl and wish to be up-to-date, save your pennies to buy a belt buckle, in Dutch silver. They are the present aspiration of every girl.

They vary from six to eight inches long and three to four inches wide, are handsomely carved, and fashionable. Some are provided with slides, but the majority have prongs through which the belting is drawn.

To avoid making the belting ragged where it is pulled through it is well to punch eyelets and overcast them.

Advent of Fussy Dresses of a Former Period Are Responsible for Revival.

The tiny knife platings only an inch in width are again coming to the front with the revival of the fussy dresses of the 1830 period. They belong to the era of the little roses, narrow fringes and puffs. The selvedge of chiffon cloth cut off and sent to the plater's or else done with patience at home will save the whole hemming process. The French also double chiffon before it is plated, to avoid hemming. The selvedge of some silks may be used in the same way, and when the band of a different color along the edge happens to be in harmony or in good contrast it has even been chosen as a decoration for the dress, and allowed to go into the frill. Tiny knife platings are made of lace insertions because the straight edge forms a more even line than the scallop of lace. When insertions are used for trills, whether gathered or plaited, they are felled to the gown so that the pattern may not be wasted in a seam. Taffeta ribbon, too, is frequently converted into knife platings.

Coloring Canvas Shoes. The "matching" idea is so strong just now that girls may like to know that white canvas shoes may be colored to match any costume. The process of dyeing will shrink the shoes, but they may be successfully painted with good water-color paint.

Mount the shoes on trees. If you do not own shoe-trees, stuff the shoes evenly with tissue paper. Then apply the paint with a good-sized bristle brush or a sponge.

Care should be taken to prepare sufficient paint before commencing the painting; the canvas being very absorbent, you will need a generous amount. As an even tint depends upon expeditious work, you can readily see the disadvantage of having to stop in the midst of the operation to mix more paint.

Chamois Gloves. Chamois gloves are again gaining popularity. They look well in warm weather and are not half as extravagant as kid ones. They come in white and several shades of yellow. The wise girl keeps two pairs of these going at once, and each day washes one pair that they may be dry to wear the following day. To wash them cold water must be used and white soap. Warm or hot water shrivels and hardens them.

Put the gloves on and give them a thorough washing as you would your hands. Do not put them near the heat while drying.

A Parasol Like an Awning.

One of the latest and greatest oddities in parasols has a modified flat top (like oriental models) and cut in one with each gore is a proportionate lambrequin, which, joined together at the seams, falls down to the depth of seven or eight inches and is trimmed with fringes an inch wide. As the parasol is opened and held up for use one recognizes the suggestion of an awning somewhat, and no doubt it protects the eyes as complexion admirably.—Vogue.

Irish Lace Collars.

When you wash your Irish lace collar, you should always press it while it is lying right side downward upon a Turkish towel four times folded.

This makes a soft surface, and when the lace is pressed it will have none of that shiny appearance that ironed laces gradually acquire. Before washing any lace all possible holes should be carefully mended with No. 150 cotton.

THE ONLY ONE

W. BUR D. NESBIT.
HENRY GUBBLE'S
THE OPIUM



HENRY Gubble had a notion that the use of pill or lotion was the biggest piece of nonsense that the world has ever known. "USING" boluses and tonics," he declared, "by all the chronics, is all foolishness and flubdub as may easily be shown."

PERFECT peace and calm and stillness he avowed would cure all illness, for illness was a fancy of an overbalanced mind. "I WOULD surprise you with what quickness you can rid yourself of sickness," he asserted, "if you will follow the plain course I have outlined."

SIMPLY saying "I don't suffer" was for all disease a buffer, and would obviate your giving to the doctors all your wealth—AND the strangest thing about it, which would vex you if you'd doubt it, was that Gubbles always rambles about in perfect health.

DID you fret about a head ache he could prove to you the said ache was a figment of the fancy—that it didn't ache at all; HE could prove that every fever was a simple mind-deceiver and could show you that the doctor did not need to make a call.

BUT to-day poor Henry Gubbles certainly has got his troubles; he is lying in bed, and the doctors and the neighbors hear him groan—"TIS a much-mooted question if I have the indignation or is entertaining fancies that he doesn't want to own."

ANYHOW he's waived conditions and had sent for the physicians—homeopathic, allopathic—all the ones he called the worst. "GET me all the doctors quickly," he exclaimed, while moaning thickly, "I will hire the half a dozen who come through the doorway first."

WHICH just goes to show that notions, whether based on pills and potions or on any other optic that in our lives holds a place MAY be perfectly convincing while we do not do the winning and as long as we can fit them to the other fellow's case.



The Car Famines. Eastern publishers are arranging to hold a meeting of protest against the shortage in cars. Because of the impossibility of securing refrigerator cars for transportation, the eastern market is supplied with only enough love poetry to meet the demands for one week. With no relief in sight for a month, it is feared that much suffering will ensue.

Reports from the Indiana historical novel belt are to the effect that fully two-thirds of the 1906 crop of historical romances are moldering in the bins, because the authors have been unable to secure cars to ship them to the market. The Posey county authors, who followed Luther Burbank's advice last summer and produced a cross between the early English 'old-blood' story and the late colonial 'zounds and 'adesth romance, are desperate. They say that the new species was perfect, but that for lack of cars the whole crop is sacrificed.

In Arkansas and Tennessee the dialect producers are at their wits' end. The season's output of swamp and mountain dialect had been carefully culled and selected, but the manuscripts now lie untended in the drying barns, and unless succor comes within a fortnight the apostrophes will be the only salvage.

Eighteen car loads of cowboy stories have been left on a siding in Colorado until now they are rotten.

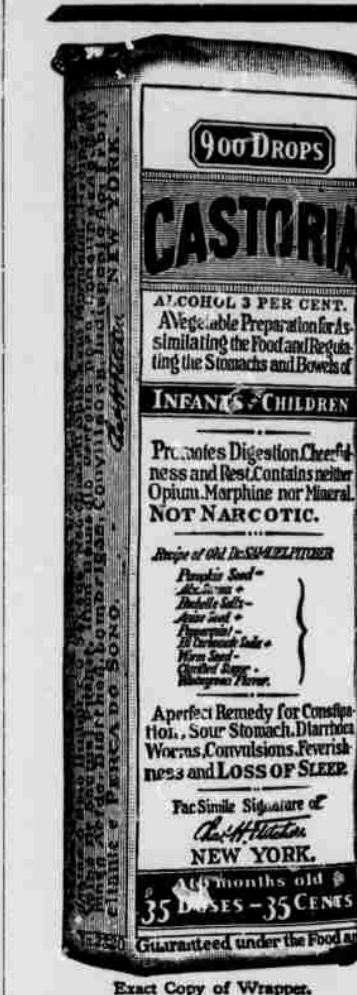
Ell Timmons. Ell Timmons is the man whose lawn mower is resting in a corner of his yard and whose lawn hose is tangled up with the lawn sowing. Ell is not paying any attention to them. His mind is on something else. He is trying to remember where he left the snow shovel and his heavy gloves when spring set in for good.

O, children, there is a great lesson for us in Ell Timmons.

Fatal Mistake. "Why did you fire that new boy?" asks the partner of the strawberri merchant.

"Didn't you see what he was doing?" answers the other. "I told him to fill those boxes with berries, and the gawk was filling the bottoms instead of the tops."

W. Burd Nesbit.



CALLING DOWN THE BOASTER

Good Little Story Told by William Dean Howells is a Rebuke to Spread-Eagleism.

"It was William Dean Howells," said a Chicago editor, "who first rebuked us Americans for our spread-eagleism, for our foolish boasting. I see that Mr. Howells has just joined a men's society for the promotion of woman suffrage. Trust him to be in the forefront always."

"I once heard Mr. Howells deliver a fourth of July oration in Maine. The orator preceding him had boasted a good deal. Mr. Howells showed that some of the man's boasts were even impious."

"He said that these spread-eagle boasters deserved the rebuke that the little child administered to the cackling hen that had just laid an egg. The child, angered by the hen's continuous caw-caw-caw, caw-caw-caw, shook his little finger at her and said:

"You think you're smart. But God made that egg. You couldn't help but lay it!"

SKIN ERUPTION CURED.

Was So Sore, Irritating and Painful That Little Sufferer Could Not Sleep—Scratched Constantly.

Cuticura's Efficacy Clearly Proven.

"When about two and a half years old my daughter broke out on her hips and the upper parts of her legs with a very irritating and painful eruption. It began in October; the first I noticed was a little red surface and a constant desire on her part to scratch her limbs. She could not sleep and the eruptions got sore, and yellow water came out of them. I had two doctors treat her, but she grew worse under their treatment. Then I bought the Cuticura Remedies and only used them two weeks when she was entirely well. This was in February. She has never had another rough place on her skin, and she is now fourteen years old. Mrs. R. R. Whitaker, Winchester, Tenn., Sept. 22, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

The Thrifty Scot.

A Scotsman and his wife were coming from Leith to London by boat. When off the Yorkshire coast a great storm arose and the vessel had several narrow escapes from foundering.

"Oh, Sandy," moaned his wife, "I'm na afeard o' deen, but I dinna care to dee at sea."

"Dinna think o' deen yet," answered Sandy; "but when ye do, ye'd better be droored at sea than anywhere else."

"An' why, Sandy?" asked his wife. "Why?" exclaimed Sandy. "Because ye wouldn't cost a muckle to bury."

Law of Attraction.

The attractions of men to women and women to men are full of the most perplexing inconsistencies and contradictions imaginable. It is, for instance, a physical law that magnetism is not a simple attraction of one thing for another, but the difference of two opposing forces of attraction and repulsion, of which the former is the greater.

The same law holds in relation to the attraction of men and women for each other, in which, as a rule, the masculine is the superior force.—T. P.'s Weekly, London.

A Baseball Preacher.

It was just at the beginning of the baseball season when an Episcopal clergyman, who is an ardent and enthusiastic lover of the great American game, inadvertently remarked at the end of the portion of Scriptures which he read:

"Here ended the first innings." Then he woke up.

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COULDN'T GET SI TO ENTHUSE

Hired Man's Remarks Could Hardly Be Said to Be in Nature of Compliment.

The young lawyer, having been nominated for the office of county attorney, thought to surprise an eccentric genius by the name of Si who was working as a hired man on the young lawyer's father's farm.

"Well, Si, what do you think?" the young man began.

"Sometimes one thing, Lony, an' sometimes 'nother."

"But, Si, they have nominated me for county attorney."

"They might 'a' done worse, Lony. Howsomever, don't holler till you're out of the woods."

"The young attorney was duly elected, and on his next visit to the farm announced the fact unctuously to Si, who was at the woodpile, saw in hand.

"Well, Si, I am elected by a large majority. What do you think of that?"

"Well, Lony, down in our parts where I was raised, when we wanted a stopper 'n' hadn't any cork, we generally took a corn cob."—Youth's Companion.

VERY ABRUPT.



Spring Poet—Yes, sir; I can write about anything, sir.

Irate Editor—Well, then, suppose you just right-about face and head for the door.

He Bit. The city man was jogging on toward the summer boarding-house in a rickety old wagon. The driver was glum and far from entertaining, and the city man felt rather lonely.

"Fine field over there," he ventured, after a long silence.

"Fine," grunted the driver.

"Who owns it?"

"Old man Bitt."

"Old man Bitt, eh? Who are those children stacking up hay?"

"Old man Bitt's boys."

"And what is his idea in having them out there in the field such a hot day?"

"Wal, I reckon he thinks every little Bitt helps, stranger. Anything else you want to know? Get up here, hosses."

Reputations. "The Autocrat," remarked the Recordite Person, "made a remark the import of which escaped me until the other day. He said: 'Many a man has a reputation because of the reputation he expects to have some day.'"

"That's not a half bad remark," suggested the Practical Person, "but my son—just out from college, you know, and in the habit of thinking hump-backed thoughts, as it were—said something only this morning that appealed to me: 'Some men,' he said, 'get a reputation and keep it; other men get a reputation and make it keep them.'"

How an Angry Woman Looked. The other day we saw an angry woman in a street car and her face was anything but a pleasant picture. She was angry at the conductor, entirely without cause, and that made her look more terrible than if she had had a real grievance.—Nebraska Journal.

How much better it is that he should speak ill of me to all the world than that all the world should speak ill of me to him.—Torquato Tasso.

It is a mother's duty to keep constantly on hand some reliable remedy for use in case of sudden accident or mishap to the children. Hamlin's Wizard Oil can be depended upon for just such emergencies.

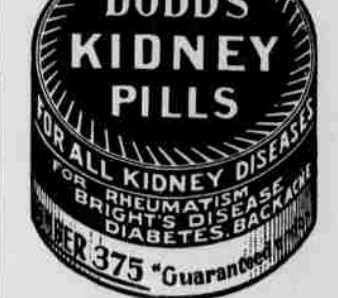
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